

“Bokuchu” Us vs the Police: 700-Day War

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Now that our midterms were over with terrible results, we gathered together in our usual spot. This day, since all of the clubs weren't meeting, almost everyone was there. Our group number was swelling and in total, we had about 22 or 23 people including freshmen.

The topic for today was of course about the “record store.” The reason for our misunderstanding for shoplifting at the bookstore was undoubtedly “Chuzai-san's reckless action,” but there was no mistake that the record store owner set it ablaze.

“They were always suspicious,’ is pretty harsh.”

“Yeah, it's too much.”

It was true. Even just with this group, how much money were we spending at the record store?

“Should we start a boycott? With the whole school.”

“No no. He might go out of business if we do that. That place is the only record store around. It would bother us more.”

The contents of our meeting would rival that of a town council! It's hard to believe that we were just coming up with a “plan for revenge.”

“Hey, how about something like this?”

I started saying.

At the time, there was a free pamphlet called “Record Monthly.” All the records that were going on sale that month were listed in it, and we were going to look for the record “that would probably not sell the most.”

Everyone was serious.

“Hmm, how about something like “Koi no Malaria”?”

“Woah. What a name, but that's by Hiroyuki Okita. We can't use that. He has fans. We need to find something that will seriously not sell.”

Even at the [Oricon](#), they probably don't do things this seriously.

I'll never forget what we saw next

“Kougai Blues.” (Pollution blues)

Performed by a group called Apuricotts.

“Yeah! This won't sell. For sure!” We were overjoyed at our discovery. If someone who are involved in “Apuricotts” had heard our excitement, they would be in a rage.

Next, we split up the roles.

First, we gave roles to everyone else but Saijoh-kun and I (the two suspected of shoplifting).

Takaaki the cymbal man was the first to make a phone call.

“Hello. I was wondering if you had “Kougai Blues” there?”

"Oh I see. That's too bad. When will your shipment come in?"

"A week, huh. No that's ok. I'll look for it elsewhere."

Next, we caught one of the girls from our class and asked her.

"Hey. I want you to buy a record for us. It's "Kougai Blues" by a group called Apuricotts."

"Sure. That's a weird name though."

"Well, it's pretty hot on Say! Young^{*1} right now. But if they don't have it, it's ok. I'll get it somewhere else."

The next day we sent in two more people into the store, and had them ask about "Kougai Blues" at the front counter. There was no way they had it.

We tirelessly used different methods for a week.

One day, when one of our members made a phone call,

"Hello. Do you have "Kougai Blues"?"

"Really!? You do? Oh, ok. I'll drop in to buy one."

We confirmed that "Kougai Blues" was in with two more phone calls, and the first part of our plan was complete. We completely stopped our inquiries starting from the next day.

A couple days later, we saw a poster on the Record store.

"Currently causing a stir at Say! Young!

Kougai Blues, now in stock!"

*1: A late night radio program that featured talks and music.

Kougai Blues

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Saijoh-kun and I dropped by the record store a couple days after that.

Kougai Blues

“Hey. Haven’t seen you guys in a while.”

“What’s the Kougai Blues out front about?”

We asked shamelessly.

“Oh, that. I had so many inquiries on it so I ordered a lot. But for some reason, I haven’t even sold one. It’s supposed to be hot on Say! Young now...”

Of course you haven’t.

Aside from that, the “Say! Young” thing was a totally made up. People’s rumors are a scary thing.

“Hmm. Why don’t you just return them?”

Saijoh-kun asked carelessly.

“Well, there’s a return limit. So I can’t return that many.”

Return limit. We heard that phrase for the first time. So that’s how it is...

“Well, can we buy one?”

“What!? Really? Thanks guys. I’m fortunate to have some great regulars!”

“Yeah. But didn’t you tell the bookstore owner that we were suspicious?”

We got to the point. We were investing 400 yen just to clear our names.

“What? What’s that about?”

“You know. That time when we were arguing with Chuzai-san.”

“Mmm. You guys are always arguing with Chuzai-san though. Weren’t you guys being detained the other day?”

So it did look like that... We weren’t being detained!

“Oh. You mean the other day at the bookstore?”

the record store owner asked.

To the two of us who were nodding in agreement, he said

“That wasn’t me. The person who said that was the electronics store owner.”

What!? E-e-electronics store owner???

“B-but the bookstore owner said that the record store guy said that...”

“Really? The bookstore owner’s getting old. The person who said it was the electronics store owner though.”

It seems as though his story has a kernel of truth in it.

“You guys have been buying here for a long time. There’s no way that I would say stuff like that about you guys.”

“What???? R-really...?”

“Really. The electronics store owner. And then we told him that he didn’t have anything small enough to steal and we all laughed about it.”

“SIGH..... really...”

The kernel of truth became whole.

“Why are you guys asking?”

“No, nothing. Can we please have another copy of “Kougai Blues”?”

Bunka Housou-san^{*1}. It was us that made “Kougai Blues” requests every day since then.

^{*1} The radio station that broadcasted Say! Young!.

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“It was the electronics store owner??”

“W-what’s with that!?”

The group members were angry.

“Sorry... The bookstore owner was wrong.”

Saijoh-kun and I apologized earnestly.

“Then what was our week of work for?”

They kept pushing. I couldn’t blame them.

“We’re sorry. I know you guys are mad, but I have a follow up request...”

“What is it? Go ahead. If it’s revenge on the electronics store guy, bring it on!”

Takaaki-kun said determinedly.

“No... We need to do that too, but it’s about the “Kougai Blues”...”

“Yeah.”

“It seems like the record store guy has a lot in stock now.”

“Of course he does. You said that would happen.”

“Yeah. The problem is that he has a return limit and can’t return them.”

“I see.”

They responded.

“And since we’re responsible,”

“Yeah.”

“We should all buy it... or not...”

“What!?”

“W-why do we have to buy the record we chose to be the worst seller!?”

That was an obvious comment.

“You and Saijoh buy them!”

That was also an obvious comment.

“Yeah. We already bought two, so...”

“Kougai Blues?”

“Yeah.”

“You guys are stupid.”

Even though they said that, we were a form of “benefit society,” so we determined that it couldn’t be helped and that they would help buy up the stock of “Kougai Blues.” It was because if they didn’t help us now, they couldn’t expect help when they needed their revenge.

“About how many of “Kougai Blues” were left?”

“Ah, eight.”

“How come the record store owner ordered so many?”

“He said he had 10 inquiries, so...”

“He ordered one for each!?”

SIGH... The group let out a collective one. It couldn't be helped because all 10 of those inquiries were made by us.

400 yen to high schoolers back then wasn't a small amount. Even so, there were members among us that were rich from having part time jobs, so we gathered up 2000 yen and decided to buy 5 copies of “Kougai Blues.”

It was the freshmen's job to go buy the record. It would look suspicious if they all went in at once so we sent 5 of them in over 3 days. Even then, there would be 3 left, but we figured that he would be able to do something with his “return limit” with them.

If you added Saijoh-kun and mine to those 5, we now had a total of 7 “Kougai Blues” and so we neatly tied up the mess that we made at the record store.

But.

As we passed by the record store a couple days later, something unbelievable crossed our eyes.

Big Hit! Currently causing a stir on Say! Young!

“Kougai Blues” many in stock!

Huh??

Big hit??

Many in stock??

Many...??

Kougai Blues

We immediately rushed into the record store.

“M-mister! You stocked more “Kougai Blues”?”

“Oh, you guys. Yeah. Right after you guys bought it, I sold 5 more. I thought it would be a fast mover.”

“5... more...”

“But why does a song like that sell? Say! Young!'s influence must be really strong.”

Say! Young!...

“How many more did you stock?”

“Hm? An additional 10. Why?”

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Guys! Great news!

There might not be any news greater than this!

I received an e-mail from one of my readers, Jumbo1958-san, and

<http://www.maboroshi-ch.com/hoso/item-75.html>

here, you

can

can

Listen to the Kougai Blues!!!!

Please share in the record store guy and our pain. (lol)

Kougai Blues

Aah. Jumbo1958-san, Thank you——!

*note by ooshi78: Kougai blues starts 14 minutes into the recording (a little less than 1/4 of the way through).

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I have to tell you one thing, but while we were whole heartedly (?) battling with the record store and electronics store, it wasn't as though Chuzai-san's attacks had stopped. I've just written them in chronological order, so that part will be written about after I finish the battle with the electronics store. Please wait patiently.

Chuzai-san

So, getting back on track, we had just vowed to enact revenge on the electronics store. The electronics store owner, if compared to the bookstore and record store owners previously mentioned, was really hard to get along with. To tell you the truth, he didn't have a very good reputation. As it was, most of our groups households, including mine, were buying our electronics from his store, so we were all kids of “regulars.” Even then, he was really cold to us students.

Because of that, virtually all the members agreed to this “revenge.”

You're disliked, electronics store owner.

Saijoh-kun and I had to determine the origins of “those guys were suspicious from before.” Takaaki and the other militant members of the group said

“What, the electronics store right? Forget about that stuff, let's just get him.”

They were totally bent on revenge, but we couldn't just do that. You guys are lucky. You haven't breathed in poison gas.

But.

As Saijoh-kun and I visited the electronics store to confirm, we could feel the difference in atmosphere as soon as we stepped in the store. Well, this guy was cold from before, but there was extra frost this time. As I was checking out the stereo amp at the front of the store, he said:

“Hey. Can you not touch the display units? What will you do if you amateurs break it?”

Like that.

I had also bought my cassette players and tape recorder from him, so although petty, I should have been considered a customer. Because he had said “don't touch” towards me, there was nothing to hold us back. Aren't all his customers amateurs? If they weren't amateurs, wouldn't they be observers from his trade? Either way, there was no mistake that we “were not welcome.” It seemed that what the record store guy said was true.

We were angered by this fact. That day, eight of us gathered at Takaaki's place, and discussed a plan.

“Just like always. That electronics store owner.”

“Yeah, it's amazing that he can stay in business like that.”

How true.

“Most of the electronics at my house come from him.”

“Mine, too.”

"Mine, too."

"Mine, too."

"That guy's really courteous to adults."

"That's not right."

"My family's getting another TV from there soon."

The person who said that was Great Inoue-kun, the guy who brought the armor and helmet in "We are turtles."

"Why are you buying it from there? Can't you guys cancel?"

"We can't. My dad decided."

"Your dad's pretty scary."

"Yeah. He's hardheaded too, so I have no say."

"Hmm."

Great Inoue-kun's household was one of the oldest families around. They had a huge old house and were a traditional family with family precepts. At any rate, they even had a suit of armor and helmet.

What?

I thought of a plan.

"When are they coming to install that?"

"I'm not sure but I think it'll be on Sunday or so."

Our chance had arrived. The hint came from the "you amateurs don't touch" comment that the electronics store owner had said.

I explained the general gist of the plan.

"All right! That's hilarious!!!"

After everyone agreed on the plan, it was time for us to determine our roles. Takaaki said,

"Saijoh, you stay out of this plan."

"H-how come!?"

"We can't fail on this one right?"

"Wh-what does that have to do with this?"

He objected with reason.

"There hasn't been a single plan that's succeeded when you've been involved. It maybe some kind of jinx."

"W-what are you talking about!? There's been plenty!"

Saijoh-kun said angrily.

"Say one."

"Well there's....."

"....."

"....."

"....."

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

“T-there’s been plenty!”

No, Saijoh... You’re not in preschool anymore...

“Then say one.”

“L-like camp...”

“That was just an event! On top of that, weren’t you recreational staff?”

“Be! Be quiet!”

To tell you the truth, Takaaki-kun and Saijoh-kun were at about the same level. Their characters were almost the same and when I write out what they say, it’s hard for me to tell which one is which. In reality though, Saijoh-kun was a lot more reckless than Takaaki-kun.

“Hey hey. Now’s not the time for us to be arguing, right?”

“Yeah, you’re also forgetting about last time when you rang the cymbals in front of the main station.” (from vol1 “We are Turtles”)

“Er... T-that was because someone said to perform...”

Said Takaaki-kun.

“On top of that, there’s a been lots of plans that Saijoh’s been a part of that’s succeeded. You weren’t there, but there was the one where we cheered on Chuzai-san.” (from vol2 “Cheering Squad”)

“Yeah, yeah!”

Saijoh-kun said happily after finally finding one instance.

“But aren’t you disliked by Inoue’s dad, Saijoh?”

That was the truth. Saijoh-kun, considered a “delinquent,” wasn’t very well liked by parents and obviously by Great Inoue-kun’s serious and stubborn ones.

“Hmm...”

As we were in agreement, Saijoh-kun said

“Ahh, I think for this plan, if I’m not a part of it, I think I’m going to contract, “I’m going to rat on you guys to the electronics store guy disease.”

“What!?”

No, no.

“At any rate, now’s not the time for us to be fighting amongst ourselves.”

We were after all high schoolers. Even though our teamwork looked good, whenever we had to choose roles, we

would always argue like this. Everyone wanted to be a part of it, even if it meant kicking someone else out.

“Hey, It’ll be ok. Inoue’s room is big. It’ll work out, right, Inoue?”

To my mediation, Inoue replied,

“Well, yeah. If we’re going to argue about it, then that’s all right, too.”

“Then it’s settled at eight of us...”

Next to us, as we calmly determined this, Saijoh-kun and Takaaki-kun were kicking each other...

SIGH... Our future looks bleak...

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Electronics store revenge plan. We were overwhelmed by it since the day for carrying out our plan ended up being on Saturday, one day earlier than Great Inoue-kun had reported. Things were different back then; we had class in the morning on Saturdays.

After classes were done, we immediately ditched our clubs and rushed over to Great Inoue-kun's house.

There was another big problem with our plan.

It was the construction of Great Inoue-kun's house.

Old houses back then had their antenna cables mounted on the outside of the walls. TVs didn't exist when they were built, so obviously they weren't built for them. That in itself was very convenient for our plan.

The day before we carried out our plan.

Great Inoue-kun reported,

“Hey, I found the splitter in my little sister's room when I looked around for it.”

The splitter was a small device that took the antenna signal and sent it to multiple TVs.

“By little sister you mean Yuko-chan's room?”

Yuko-chan was two years younger than Great Inoue-kun and was in her third year of middle school (9th grade). She was cute, so she was very popular among us. Before we discovered Chuzai-san's wife, we used to visit Great Inoue-kun's house to see her. It goes to show that our behavioral patterns hadn't progressed.

“Yeah, because I don't have a TV in my room.”

“Hmm. That's a big problem.”

“We need to do something about it...”

“How about Murayama. You take Yuko-chan out somewhere.”

“What!?”

“Doesn't Yuko-chan like you, Murayama?”

Takaaki opposed this greatly.

“What!? We're going to play with the pure feelings of a girl just so we can carry out our plans!?”

“Well... if you say it like that...”

“I can't forgive that. Even if it's for the plan, to play with a girl's feelings! Even if you guys are all ok with it, my sense of justice won't forgive it!”

“So Takaaki. You want to take her out?”

“What? Well. I guess that would be ok...?”

What kind of “sense of justice” do you have?

We easily found out that Takaaki-kun's sense of justice was just really cheap jealousy. It was determined that Murayama-kun would take Yuko-chan out after all.

Great Inoue-kun said,
"Murayama. Don't do anything funny to my little sister, all right?"
"Man... What do you think of me?"
"Yeah, someone like that."

We actually didn't have any trust within our group members.

Returning to the day of our plan. It was the day of revenge against the electronics store guy.

Every one of us, all eight, dropped by Great Inoue-kun's house.

"Has the electronics store guy come yet, Father?"
"No. Not yet. Oh, all you trouble makers are here, too."
"Hello Mr. Inoue."
"What's going on? Are TV's that rare for you guys? We're back to the early years of [Showa](#). Wa ha ha!"

It seems as though Mr. Inoue was in a good mood because a new TV was coming. At the time, it can be said that a buying a new TV was that big of a deal. We could see Yuko-chan in the back of the room, and after finding out that Murayama-kun was among us, Yuko-chan blushed slightly and hid behind her dad.

Hmm. Cute. Chuzai-san's wife had her grown-up charm, but it was hard to abandon Yuko-chan, too.

"Excuse us."

We all met together in Great Inoue-kun's first, and completed the final preparations for our plan.

So, let the plan begin. We decided to split up into three groups.

The three groups were bedroom group, family room group, and yard group. It almost sounded like a construction project, but it was totally different.

Before we started, we needed Yuko-chan to leave the room with the splitter.

"Go! Murayama!"
we said.
"What? Oh... ok..."
To Murayama-kun who didn't seem to be too eager,
"Make sure you don't do anything funny to my little sister!"
Great Inoue-kun said to drive the point.

Murayama-kun knocked on Yuko-chan's door.

"Ah... Murayama-senpai..."
Yuko-chan and Murayama-kun knew each other and were fellow team members in the middle school volleyball club. Yuko-chan's face turned red.

"Um... umm..."
"Yes, what is it?"
"Would you like to go to school together?"

“What? Together to the high school ?”

“Yeah... I'll introduce you to the high school volleyball club. I don't think you'll lose anything by going...”

Ok! Looking good! Don't come back for another 2 hours! You guys can do anything!

“No, they can't.”

Does Great Inoue-kun have telepathy?

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Yuko-chan came out of her room dressed up as much as she could. We really felt guilty that we were tricking her when she appeared, but she was so cute!

Saijoh-kun said,

“Inoue. You’re so lucky for having such a cute sister.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, it’s like you can have all the underwear you want, right?”

“Huh??”

“W-where in the world is there a brother that collects his little sister’s underwear!?”

“What!? If I was in you, I would make a treasure chest.”

“Yeah. I would! Totally!”

The other pervert to agree was Takaaki-kun. What was he going to do, having “total” certainty over something like this?

“You guys...”

“Takaaki, don’t you have an older sister?”

Saijoh-kun said, changing his aim. Any girl will do?

“W-where in the world is there a brother that collects his older sister’s underwear!?”

Takaaki-kun said, objecting in a rage. I couldn’t tell the significant difference...

“I don’t understand...”

Said Great Inoue-kun.

“You guys with sisters are lucky.”

No... It’s God’s will that you don’t have sisters, Saijoh.

“I’m going to see off Murayama and my sister. Keep an eye out on Saijoh and Takaaki for me, please.”

Great Inoue-kun pleaded to the “relatively normal” members of our group.

“Ok. We just keep them from stealing Yuko-chan’s underwear, right?”

“Yeah. Well, actually, make sure they don’t move an inch.”

To this,

“Don’t worry brother-in-law. We won’t dare to steal our friend’s little sister’s underwear.”

When did you become Inoue’s brother-in-law? I mean, does that mean you would be stealing it if it wasn’t your friend’s sister’s?

“Sure. I don’t trust you one bit.”

“Brother-in-law. What kind of pervert do you think we are?”

Hmm. After you said “treasure chest”... Which personality are you speaking with now, Saijoh?

Murayama-kun who was forced into a date with Yuko-chan was more of an introvert so he wasn't very cheerful. But after seeing Yuko-chan dressed up, he did appear to blush slightly.

As Yuko-chan was leaving the entrance, Mrs. Inoue said,

“Oh? Yuko, are you going somewhere?”

“Yes. I’m going with Murayama-senpai to the high school.”

“Is that so? Don’t be out too late.”

“Ok. Don’t worry. I’ll be back soon.”

No, no. You’ll be out for 2 hours. That’s your destiny.

Because they were a strict household, it can be said that this was the biggest barrier. But since Murayama-kun was one of the more trustable, likable young guys among us, he was able to leave from the parents relatively easily. If it was Saijoh-kun, it wouldn’t have been this easy.

“Murayama. I don’t need to tell you again, right?”

Great Inoue-kun said to drive the point home.

“Yeah... I know, Inoue. Are you ok about Saijoh? Can you trust the other members?”

Remembering us, Great Inoue-kun rushed back to his room.


But !

Who would have predicted that 12 years from this event that Yuko-chan would get married and become “Yuko Murayama”? Now that I think about it, if this incident hadn’t happened, they might not have gotten together, so you never know about destiny. If the splitter had been in Great Inoue-kun’s room rather than Yuko-chan’s, Murayama-kun wouldn’t have had this mission. Because of this, at their wedding, we cracked up their guests by telling them of the incident that caused this “chance occasion.” The reason why this story is so detailed in its dialog is because of that speech.

Yes, we told them everything. Including that Saijoh-kun “wanted the underwear of a ninth grader.”

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As if replacing Yuko-chan and Murayama-kun that went on our extraordinarily planned date, one light truck drove into the yard. On the side was written "National." That's right. It was the electronics store.

UFO 1

"All right! Get to your positions!"

Receiving orders, the seven that were left moved at once. Hmm. Why is there so much organization?

First, Great Inoue-kun and I went to Yuko-chan's room with the splitter. Behind us came Saijoh-kun, Takaaki-kun, and three more following them...

Wait, why are we all going into Yuko-chan's room!?

"You guys aren't supposed to be here!"

"Well. Girl's rooms are so nice."

"Idiot! Hurry up and get to your positions!"

"I am. I want my position to be here."

"Me, too."

The organization was all a delusion. Reality had set in.

Great Inoue-kun was angry.

"Hey! Guys, stop rubbing up against my sister's bear!"

Uh... how sad.

Kuma

During that time, the electronics store guy had come in and was exchanging greetings.

"Hello. I've come to deliver your TV."

"Oh. Electronics store, we've been waiting for you."

We could hear Mr. Inoue's happy voice.

Yet, we were still arguing in Yuko-chan's room.

"Hurry and get to your positions."

"What? Let me breathe in deeply a couple more times."

Saijoh and Takaaki were really excited by just breathing. So easily pleased, to be intoxicated just by breathing.

"Man, I could go for at least 3 days just with this smell. Right, Saijoh-san?"

"No, no. Easily for 10 days, Takaaki-san."

Where are you going, and for 10 days!?

"Hurry up and get out!!"

Inoue blew up.

The five of them left reluctantly.

There was supposed to be one person in Great Inoue-kun's room. The other four were assigned the yard. Great Inoue-kun and I were supposed to finish our setup and head over to the family room.

We were delayed because of their petty sexual desires, but we took apart the splitter and extended two cables from it. After passing one end of the cables through the window to Takaaki-kun in the next room, we left Yuko-chan's room. Hmm. It was like a spy operation. It was so cool even though we were only doing evil.

Then Great Inoue-kun and I went as planned to the family room where the TV was being installed. I moved to a place where I could move anywhere depending on the situation.

The electronics store owner had already brought in the new TV into the family room.

The electronics store guy was slightly surprised when he saw me there.

"Oh... You were his friend?"

He said he said as if he was embarrassed.

"Yeah."

"I see..."

His attitude was totally different when compared to the greeting he gave Mr. Inoue moments ago. That's why you're disliked!

TVs around this time were changing from the rotary channel selector to a button style selector. It was because of this rotary style channel selector that the origin of the phrase "turn the channel," was created, but from around then, channels were switched to buttons.

The button style channels were similar to modern TVs in that you had to set a station to each channel. If you didn't set it up, then button 1 would be channel 1, button 2 would be channel 2 and so on. The number of the button would be the default channel and you would only get 12 channels and no [UHF](#). In the country side, we weren't able to get all the channels by [VHF](#), so obviously this setting up was necessary. This is where we focused.

The electronics store owner finally finished placing the TV and began setting up the stations.

Great Inoue-kun, confirming this in the family room, placed his hand on his hip. That was the signal.

The four guys assigned in the yard were acting like they were having a conversation, but after they confirmed the signal, they rang the bike bell. Next, Takaaki-kun, confirming the bell, disconnected the cable that was extended from the splitter.

To say it simply, at this time, the TV was disconnected from the antenna.

Obviously, the TV didn't show.

"Huh? That's not right..."

No matter how much the electronics store owner tried to set up the channels, nothing was showing.

"Huh? Is the antenna not connected?"

He's good.

To check, he started connecting the cable to the old TV.

Great Inoue-kun seeing this, placed his hand on his head. The yard group confirming this and rang the bell many times. Takaaki-kun connected the cable.

The TV worked.

"Well... The antenna's connected..."

Yes. It is. Only for now.

And after he connected the antenna cable to the new TV,

Great Inoue-kun placed his hand on his hip -> Bell rang once -> Cable was detached -> TV didn't show.

"Huuh...?"

No matter how many times he tried, this phenomenon repeated itself. Of course it did. That spot was in the evil triangle where TV's wouldn't show.

In order to be prepared for unforeseen circumstances, I was going back and forth between the family room and the room Takaaki was in. I was prepared for the electronics store owner to come check the splitter.

Whenever he would disconnect the antenna cable, Takaaki-kun would stick out his tongue and made faces towards the end of the cable.

Your face wouldn't show even if you do that.

This guy didn't even have a basic understanding of how TVs worked .

In the family room, Mr. Inoue was starting to get annoyed.

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“What’s going on? Did you bring a defective one?”

UFO

Because he had so much anticipation and joy, Mr. Inoue had become totally displeased. His family was the same.

“No... It’s not supposed to be...”

But no matter how many times he tried, the TV didn’t show. Obviously. Upstairs, Takaaki-kun was sticking his tongue out at the end of the detached cable. Although his tongue wasn’t showing, either.

Mr. Inoue wasn’t only scary, but he lacked a little bit of common sense even though he was a big-wig socially. Thoughtless people are pretty common among big-wigs, aren’t they?

If I believed Great Inoue-kun’s story, one of the reasons for the new TV was because,

“The [Giants](#) were losing too much.”

If that was true, he had a helluva dad.

This time, we had tried our best to be prepared for unexpected circumstances, but something unexpected occurred at most unexpected time. The bell outside was ringing even though Great Inoue-kun hadn’t sent the signal!

W-why?

Great Inoue-kun and I panicked. The TV would now show.

When I looked outside,

LO AND BEHOLD!

There were kids playing with their bikes on the road. They were in about first or second grade. These guys were ringing their bells like crazy.

“Gah!”

“Saijoh!”

I winked at Saijoh-kun who was in the yard.

Do something about it, Saijoh!

Saijoh-kun sent back an “affirmative” sign with his eyes, and ran over to where the kids were playing.

“Hey, kids! Come over here!”

It’s best to leave kids to a kid. Three or four kids shuffled over to in front of Saijoh-kun.

Saijoh-kun said,

“Did you guys know that there’s a UFO landing site around here?”

“What!? We didn’t know.”

“You’re lying!”

“Have I ever lied to you guys before?”

Saijoh-kun said.

"But it's the first time we've ever met you. Of course you haven't."

To this logic by the little kids,

"FOOLS!"

Saijoh-kun replied angrily.

"It's not that kind of problem. 'Have I ever tricked you before?' is what I was getting at!"

"Never..."

"Nope... Never..."

It's useful to have the same amount of intelligence.

"Right? There's one over there. A UFO landing site."

"Wow."

"Ok! Let's go explore together! You guys will be amazed."

"Really?"

"Yeah really. Ok! You there with the red nose! You're the vice-leader!"

"Yes, sir!"

"What? How bout me? How bout me?"

"You're, the captain! Affirmative?"

"Yes, sir!"

"And you there. You're the Colonel."

"Yes, sir!"

He tamed them instantly.

"Ok! Move out! Vice-leader, Captain, Colonel, in that order, follow me!"

Amazing, Saijoh. That's talent. Really. Though, is it just me? It looks like you're having the most fun. But wait, was there a UFO landing site around here? I'd never heard of it.

Back in the family room, Mr. Inoue's had reached his limit.

"I don't need a TV that doesn't show! Take it back!"

"No... you see, sir... it's not supposed to like this..."

The electronics store owner was wasting away.

It was before the time of the electronics super store; it wasn't like they had a replacement TV in stock. Therefore, if he had to take this one back, he couldn't just bring another one right away.

"I'm going to go check the antenna..."

Great Inoue-kun responded to this with,

"If it works with the old TV, then it's not the antenna, right?"

"Y-yeah. It shouldn't be..."

"Yeah! The old TV was just working!!"

The electronics store owner was just trying to buy some time but Mr. Inoue was already in a bad mood.

"That's enough!"

Now the real plan starts. It was time for "my" entrance.

"Father. This guy plays with wireless radios and knows a lot about electronics. He says that it's not defective."

"What? Oh, Taka-san's son. You know about TVs?"

Taka-san was my mom who made an appearance in "We are Turtles." Because my mom was a prodigy, I had a certain amount of trust among her peers. What you should have is a superior parent.

"Yeah. A little."

I continued.

"This happens all the time to new TVs. I don't think it's broken and it's obviously not defective."

"Electronic store owner, can you let this guy have a try?"

Great Inoue-kun said as if he was reading a script.

"Well... amateurs won't understand it. It's a new model."

He said that, but because a return would be a problem, he accepted my proposition of,

"No, 30 seconds will be enough."

Well, actually 10 seconds would be enough.

I first went around to the back of the TV, then went to the front and opened the control panel. I then winked at Inoue-kun. Inoue-kun placed his hand on his head -> Bell rings -> Antenna connects, and

"It worked!"

"It worked! Mom, it worked!"

Hmm. To have someone be so happy over a TV working.

The electronics store guy was stunned.

"What? How did you...?"

"Well, it's, erm... Because it's no longer a stationary channel..."

I made a long winded explanation using big words that even I didn't understand. Because I was making it up, even I don't remember what I said. but

"Woowow."

I certainly amazed the people around me. Only Great Inoue-kun had the look of "What bullshit. There's no trusting this guy." After that, I quickly set the UHF channels. It made the electronics store guy groan.

"As one would expect from Taka-san's son."

Mr. Inoue said.

He was even more happy about,

"Now we can watch the Giants win!"

So it was true...

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The electronics store owner, overjoyed at being able to complete his delivery, thanked me over and over until he left.

“Man, you really saved me today. It’s hard to keep up with the pace of electronics these days.”

“No no, it wasn’t anything.”

“Hey, do you want to come work for me once you graduate high school?”

No way!

“By the way, owner.”

“We haven’t done anything in the shopping district that would cause suspicion.”

“Huh? Yeah, I know.”

The electronics store owner answered awkwardly.

This is how we finally cleared our shoplifting suspicions that were the result of “Chuzai-san’s reckless action.”

Putting aside whether the electronics store owner really changed, from this day on, his attitude towards high schoolers was greatly improved.

Even though the electronics store owner had left, we had one last big job left. That was to restore the splitter in Yuko-chan’s room. We had planned that I was going to say that “I need to finalize the settings on the TV” and during that time, Great Inoue-kun would go and restore it. If we didn’t do that, they wouldn’t have turned it off because it was a new TV.

So Great Inoue-kun headed to Yuko-chan’s room. I pretended to adjust the TV.

But, we could hear Great Inoue-kun yelling from Yuko-chan’s room.

“Hey! I told you not to come in here, didn’t I?”

It seems as though Takaaki-kun entered Yuko-chan’s room.

“AAH! I told you to stop rubbing up to the bear!”

It seems as though Takaaki-kun was rubbing up against Yuko-chan’s bear.

“Hey! Don’t put it there! Idiot!”

It seems as though... where is he putting it?

“W-whoa! W-what are you doing!”

What is he... doing?

I could imagine what was going on from just these comments, but Mr. Inoue had no idea so,

“What? Why is my son making such a commotion? Bear? Rubbing?”

He was wondering about his son’s eccentricities (?).

Finally Great Inoue-kun came back to the living room looking disappointed and told me that the job had been done with even with the distractions.

Murayama-kun and Yuko-chan came back moments later, a little earlier than planned. Murayama-kun wanting to

know if the plan went accordingly, flashed me the ok hand signal. I put up the thumb on my right hand to signal to him that we succeeded, and Murayama-kun, as if to answer that, also put his right thumb and smiled.

To this, Great Inoue-kun said,

“Murayama. What’s that thumbs up for? Did something go well? Did it? You remember my warning? Right?”

He mistook his signal and was condemning Murayama-kun.

You’re really protective of your little sister, Inoue.

We all met in Great Inoue-kun’s room and were celebrating by toasting with colas when Yuko-chan suddenly entered.

“Brother! You were in my room, weren’t you!?”

“What? Why?”

Great Inoue-kun asked confused.

“Because my bear is facing the wrong way!”

“Well... no... sorry...”

Great Inoue-kun had been blamed even after he tried so hard to protect his sister from these perverts. It was a pitiful sight. There’s no way he can tell her that his friends were rubbing up or putting it there.

Then,

“Hey? Saijoh’s not here.”

Murayama-kun noticed and saved him from this predicament.

“Aah. We actually had him doing something earlier.”

We explained.

“What? Oh, maybe that was Saijoh-san then?” Yuko-chan said.

“Hm? You saw Saijoh?”

Then Murayama-kun said

“Yeah. On our way back. There was a group looking like they were on a field trip across the river. The person in the front looked like Saijoh, right?”

“Yeah. But we thought that it couldn’t be Saijoh-san... It really was him then.”

Field trip?

“That’s a little overboard, no? Just because he had 3 or 4 kids with him?”

“No. It wasn’t just 3 or 4. There were 12 or 13.”

“Yup, maybe more.”

We got a bad feeling about this so we rushed to go retrieve Saijoh-kun.

Then.

In the direction that Murayama-kun had shown us, Saijoh-kun really was walking in front of 15 or 16 kids.

“Saijoh! What are you doing?”

“Hey! Well. They kind of grew in number while we were walking...”

ACK! Hey! Lieutenant Colonel! Stay in line! Heeey! Leader of the Guards! You’re falling behind!”

Lieutenant Colonel... Leader of the Guards? The ranks have grown...

“W-what is this group of kids...?”

“Hmm. They naturally multiplied. Hey, Major! Don’t walk backwards! It’s dangerous!”

You... really have talent...

It's just like the "Pied piper of Hamelin."

"By the way..."

Saijoh-kun said while walking.

And in a quiet voice,

"Are there any UFO landing sites nearby?"








Thank you for reading volume 3!

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“Bokuchu” Us vs the Police: 700-Day War

 web.archive.org/web/20110311112904/http://bokuchu.dreamhosters.com/

I think you readers are reading this with images in your mind already, but in order to make them unified, I made a table with main characters. I tried to find similar-looking photos for the women. I don't really care about the guys, so I just doodled them. Please use this for future reference.

	Chuzai-san	Chuzai (local residential police officer)-san, who is almost the main character. He used to belong to the Boso-zoku “Start Dust.” His position in that zoku is unknown. His image is far different from the real him. He wasn't as evil looking as this.
	Chuzai-san's wife, Kanako-san	The rumor says his wife belonged to “Ladies” (female boso-zoku). The photo is of Ryoko Shinohara , but even this doesn't do her justice. She had a more kind and composed look, although this is close enough. She was almost our idol star. After all, when she walked in a supermarket, everyone made a way for her!
	Saijoh-kun	Saijoh-kun was unmanagable in his junior high. He was also one of the top delinquents in our senior high. I don't know why he hanged out with someone earnest like me. He was strong at fighting, and even upperclassmen wouldn't pick up a fight with him. It was in no small part because of him, being one of our members, that we could do whatever we wanted.
	Takaaki-kun	He was another delinquent from a different junior high than Saijoh-kun. He fought for supremacy with Saijoh-kun when they were 10th grade, but he became good friends with him as the result of some prank. He often tags-teams with Saijoh-kun as perverts, but he was really honest and it was hard to hate him.
	Great Inoue-kun	He was born the oldest son of an influential household in the area, and with his good personality, he was really popular among the girls. He was a good student and had almost no drawbacks, but once he started planning a prank, he came up with outrageous ideas and often surprised us. He was very fond of his little sister, and we often called him “sister complex.”
	Murayama-kun	He was a sportsman and was most handsome among us, thus, he was even more popular among the girls than Inoue-kun. He was always serious and doesn't look like he'd pull any pranks, but he loved them so much that he was suspended from school twice. He was the volleyball club's vice president at this time.
	Inoue-kun's little sister, Yuko-chan	Inoue Yuko-chan, whose face and personality were cute. She was once our idol, but later married Murayama-kun whom she admired. In volume 3, she went to check out the volleyball club, but she had already quit the club to study for the high school entrance exam.
	Me	People called me perfect in every way, thus, I was the kind leader who maturely watched over the others. Even Great Inoue-kun and Murayama-kun, who were so popular among the girls, were nothing compared to me. In truth, I even let Murayama have Yuko-chan after he cried and begged. Who cares! It's ok to have fiction! It's my blog!! It's none of your business what I write here!

* Everyone's history and names contain fake information. Please keep that in mind. Their faces were similar to these though.

